



Petals



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Chapter 1 by The Book of Stories

My nose filled with the aroma of freshly picked roses, aster, bellflower, bluebell, and buttercup flowers.

Alli is the worker at a small flower shop called Fonuetti, and she gives me the best flowers in the world.

"Hey, Yura! Want some more dating tips?" Alli teased when I wall up to her.

"No thank you, last time you told me tips and got me a date, the boy would've liked to hang out with a mirror than me." I smiled back at her.

"Well, you are kind of a mirrior, really." Alli smirked.

"What do you mean by that?" I asked.

"Well, when you smile, they smile, ya know?" Alli said.

"Isn't that the other way around? "

Alli laughed, "I guess so."

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"Alli, you're trying to hook

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"Maybe," Alli burst into laughter. "Sorry Yura."

"Heh. It's okay, Seeya."

"Bye!"

I step out of the shop and bump into some one.

"Sorry-" I was eye to eye with a handsome stranger

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